

Monday Morning  
Dec 24<sup>th</sup> 1888.

Dear Lawrence:

I purpose to run on  
to N. Y. by the morning  
train on Sat. or by the  
3 o'clock train on Sunday  
— probably the former, reaching  
N. Y. at five o'clock, or  
so, P. M. Do you still  
mean me to come to you?

Mrs A and one of my boys  
have gone South; both being  
ill. I am blue company in  
consequence, and you had

better think it over before  
you accept my assurance  
of friendship.

Ever yours,  
S.B. Alonch

S.B.  
Alonch

Dec, 55